

TERMS.—\$2.00 per annum; or
\$1.88 if paid strictly in advance.
Advertisements inserted at one dollar
and a quarter per square (12 lines),
or the first three insertions, and 20
cents for each subsequent insertion.
Those who advertise by the year,
can make contracts on liberal terms.
The privilege of Annual Adver-
sers is limited to their own imme-
diate business; and all advertise-

ments for the benefit of other per-
sons, as well as all legal adver-
tisements, and advertisements of real
estate, or auction sales, sent in by
them, must be paid for at the usual
rate.

Cards of acknowledgement, reli-
gious notices, and the like, one in-
sertion, 75 cents per square.
Birth, marriage and death, in-
cluded with no charge; but all ad-
vertisements, as the ordinary announce-
ment, will be charged at 8 cents per line, no charge
being less than 25 cents.

No paper will be discontinued
until arrears are paid, except at
the option of the publisher.

Job Printing
in its various branches executed
with despatch.

F. A. PRATT, Editor & Proprietor

Newport Mercury.

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1758.

Volume 106.

Poetry.

SWEET MOTHER.

BY MRS. JUDSON.

The wild southwest monsoon has risen
With broad wings of gloom,
While here, from out my weary prison
I look as from a tomb—alas!
My heart, another tomb.

Upon the low thatched roof the rain
With ceaseless patter falls;

My dearest treasures bear its stain,
Would gather on the walls; would heaven

Twins only on the walls!

Sweet mother, I am here alone,

In sorrow and in pain;

The sunshines from my heart are gone;

It leaves the driving rain—ah me!

The chili, and mould, and rain!

Four laggard months have wheeled their round,

Since love upon it smiled,

And everything of earth has frowned

On the poor stricken child, sweet friend

Thy weary, suffering child!

I'd watched my loved one night and day,

Scarcely breathing, when he slept,

And as my hopes were swept away

I'd in his bosom wept—Oh, God!

How I had prayed, and I wept.

And when they bore him to the ship,

I saw the white sails spread,

I kissed his speechless, quivering lip,

And left him on his bed—alas!

It seemed a coffin bed!

When from my gentle sister's tomb

Long since, in tears we came,

Then said'st "How desolate each room!"

Well, mine were just the same that day,

The very, very same!

Then, mother, little Charlie came

Our beautiful, fair boy,

With my own father's cherished name.

But oh! he brought me joy—my child

Brought mourning, but no joy!

His little grave I cannot see,

Though weary months have fled,

Since pitying lips beat over me

And whispered, "He is dead"—mother!

'Tis dreadful to be dead!

I do not mean for one like me—

So weary, worn and weak—

Death's shadowy paleness seems to be

E'en now upon my cheek—his seal

Or form, and brow, and cheek.

But for a bright-winged bird like him,

To rush his joyous song,

And poised in a coffin dim

From Death's pale phantom throng—my boy

To join that grisly throng!

o, mother! I can hardly bear

To think of this to-day!

It was so exquisitely fair.

That little form of clay—my heart

Still lingers by his clay.

And when for one loved far, far more,

Come quickly gathering tears,

My star of faith is clouded o'er,

I sink beneath my fears—sweet friend

My heavy weight of fears.

But gentle mother! through life's storms

I may not lean on thee,

For helpless, hovering, little forms,

Cling trustingly to me—poor babes,

To have no guide but me!

With weary foot and broken wing,

With bleeding heart, and sore—

They dooks backward sorrowing,

But seeks the ark no more—thy breast

Seeks never—never more!

Sweet mother, for thy wande'res pray

That softer fitter he given;

Her broken needs all swept away

That she may lean on Heaven—heart

Grown strong in Christ, and Heaven'

Once when young Hope's first morning dew

Lay sparkling on my breast,

My bounding heart thought but to do

My work, at Heaven's behest:—I y' pains

Come at the same behest.

Ah fearfully—all fearfully

Alone, and sorrowing,

My dire eye lifted to the sky,

East to thy cross I cling—Oh, Christ!

To thy dear cross I cling.

Mrs. Judson wrote this piece August 7th, 1850,

at Malmaison, the missionary station in

India, at which she had been left by her dying

husband, Dr. Judson, when he embarked on a

nearly hopeless voyage for his health. At the

date of this poem, he had been four months dead,

although it was ten days before the sad news had

been communicated to her.

STILL WITH THEE.

BY MRS. H. S. STOWE.

Still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,

When the birds waketh, and the shadows flee;

Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,

Dawn the sweet consciousness—I am with

Thee!

alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,

The solemn hush of nature newly born!

alone with Thee in breathless adoration,

In the calm daw, and freshness of the morn,

The image of the morning star doth rest,

So in this stillness Thou beholdest only

Thine image in the waters of my breast.

When sinks the soul, subdued by toil to slumber,

Disclosing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;

Sweet the repose beneath thy wings of overshadowing.

But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

He shall be at last, in that bright morning

When the soul waketh, and life's shadow

doth flee;

But in that home, fairer than daylight dawning

Shall rise the glorious thought—I am with

Thee!

JULY.

Noon swoons beneath the heat it made,

And flowers e'en wi' hin the shade,

Until the sun e'en the west,

Like weary traveler, glad to rest.

Selected Tale.

ANN KENSETT'S MR. PITCH.

(he had heard her sister call her Ann, and he somehow wanted to come very near that night.) ' my stockings is hull, and my shirt is hull, and my trowsis is hull—many thanks, till ye're better paid! It's my vitals is the matter now.'

' My good laws! can't Lucinda cook for you?' interrupted Miss Kensem.

' Lucind ain't no cookin' hand' the little thing ain't much of a hand at anything. Ye're alone in the world, Ann, and so am I. I've known what it was to have one good woman; I airnestly feel the want of another. I bev park in the cellar and pigs to kill, and it's so lonesome in t'other room, now granny ain't there. I hev always reckoned a good provider. If you choose to come with me, Ann, who shall rebeg again it? We're both of age,' he concluded, with a dry chuckle.

' My good laws!' exclaimed the petrified spinster.

' Hey yo no wish for a pardner? Do you mean to live and die single?' he meekly asked, very much fluttered and scared at her small, indignant eyes.

' I don't think I shall be yoked with Methuselah, at all events. Figo to kill! good provider! Mercy! mercy! muttered Miss Kensem, her voice for once failing her.

' I should want to, if I had to wear such a shirt as that—I say, I should want to!' observed Miss Kensem, sharply.

' He was a little deaf, and did not quite understand, but he ventured—

' Yess'm.'

' Have you nobody to fix up your clothes and look after you?

' My granddaughter Lucind lives with me, but she's young, and ain't no patching hand.'

' You're younger than I am,' he continued, in a mild, conciliatory way, and sprayer, and edicateder, I spose; but I thought it would be no harm to ax ye if ye was a mind to jine. We're both alone alike, and Lucind ain't no cookin' hand, and it looks so lonesome in t'other room,'

' Stop your mouth!' piped Miss Kensem. ' Don't you say that again in my presence—don't you dare!' she threatened and her voice trembling.

' I will jest start,' said the poor man, rising, scared almost out of his wits. ' I'd like to see a nice pile of men's clothes all clean and mended up. It's magnificent. If you'll bring your clothes here, I'll have them washed, and then I'll mend them with my own hands.'

' After Mr. Pitch fully comprehended this gracious offer, he overwhelmed her with thanks, and offered remuneration; to all which she replied, that to see a clean, decent looking man in this nasty, outlandish place would be sufficient reward. And so Mr. Pitch, himself, in the process of time they were rejuvenated, and himself enclosed, after which Miss Kensem contemplated him in a sort of ecstasy.

' Get out of my house this instant!' savagely interrupted Miss Kensem. ' Never mind you are,' said he, rising and opening the door, his eyes as big as saucers, ' I axed you fast. I had no idee of yet takin' on so.'

' Take your bundle and start! Stop a minute!' said she, flying at him and grabbing it. She twisted the neatly-ironed shirts into every possible shape; she threw them on the floor, and seated herself on them more forcibly than gracefully; and finally waddled them into a bunch and threw them at him.

' Her sister expostulated, and taking the enraged maiden by the shoulder, endeavored to lead her away.

' Let me alone!' she jerked out; ' I can manage my own affairs. If I allowed myself to be run over as you do, I should never have opened my mouth at all.'

' In the meantime Mr. Pitch made good his escape, stepping briskly away, and occasionally turning his scared eyes behind, to see if she were pursuing him.

' What in the world possesses you, Ann?' gasped Mrs. Temple, wonderingly. ' Let the poor old woman have him. How can it hurt you?'

' If you had seen as much of the world as I have, Ellen Temple, you'd learn better than to allow yourself to be run over by every hussey of a widow that comes along. Me, a sewing, and darning, and working my fingers to the bone, all for a great hawk-eyed, brazen faced old widow! Four new shirts, all done up elegant—magnificent—sp! e n d i d !'

' The rest was lost in heartfelt sobs. Miss Kensem wept heavily, fiercely, tremulously—no mild shower, but a general deluge!

' How is it with your stockings?' I asked Miss Kensem, disdaining the allusion to 'granny,' as she always did. ' I do like to see a man with nice clean stockings on his feet; you must have Lucinda knit some for you.'

' Lucind ain't no knittin' hand; seems to me sometimes as if I feel the need of a pander.'

' Non sense,' interrupted Miss Kensem; ' an old fool like you had better think of something else. I'll see to you while I stay, and you'll not live long after—that dirt will kill anybody after they've been kept clean awhile.'

' Why, as I told you, it's no trouble. I must work for the men, they look so elegant when they are all nice and clean.'

' Wall, r'ally, the fact

The Newport Mercury.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 16, 1864.

The European world was left last week under the general impression that the war in that quarter was about to become more extensive in the number of parties involved in that conflict.—That England at least would soon be ranged on the side of Denmark, whatever position other nations might eventually assume. But this impression was soon followed by another of an opposite bearing on the part of England, it having been ascertained perhaps that the English Cabinet would not be united in the policy of entering upon a war with the German powers on this occasion. At any rate all doubt upon this subject was soon dispelled, so far at least as the present Ministry was concerned. A change of the present Ministry may indeed follow, on account of their devotion to peace; but in that even there will be more danger of active interference in our American quarrel, as well as a more vigorous support of the Danish side of the European question on the part of England.

This circumstance it was, which seemed to render the proceedings of the London Conference of so much importance to Americans that they hardly be supposed to be indifferent to the result. While British subjects could not quietly wait, it appears, for the official announcement. But they were not kept long in suspense. Earl RUSSELL and Lord PALMERSTON on the 27th of June laid the papers relating to the London Conference on the tables of the two Houses of Parliament, and declared each in his place that they deemed it the best policy for England to remain neutral in the Dane and German controversy now again under the arbitrament of the sword. But at the same time Lord PALMERSTON expressed the opinion that the German Diet had unjustly assumed to enforce federal execution in Holstein, though the Holsteiners did not resist the assumption. And, if the Danes in Schleswig had really submitted, it was only after an evident resistance to German authority. But he added, that military operations had finally led to the German occupation of the whole of Schleswig and a part of Jutland.

From the same speech of the venerable premier it appears, that the Conference held their closing session on Saturday the 25th, but all without accomplishing the desired purpose of specification. The neutral powers with Denmark could agree upon a line of frontier marked by the Schleswig—but the German Allies would not agree to take that line, but would insist upon another it seems as meeting their views. When the French representatives proposed that the people on the territory in dispute between the lines should have their choice of jurisdiction. But Denmark, after all a despotism no more than that account to be pitied, would not consent to the French proposition. Still it may be the noble Lord said, that might upon the whole had overridden right. That the sympathy of the British nation is in favor of Denmark, though that little sprig of royalty is admitted to have been in the wrong, originally. But France and Russia, it appears, had positively declined to take part in the active support of Denmark.

If, therefore, war should be resolved upon, the whole brunt of the war the *prospects* foreseen must be borne by England. And for what, it might be asked. A more affair of monarchy and a monarchy too of no great account in any other interest in the world. But it is not supposed that the English Ministry forgot the risks of English commerce, when they came to the conclusion not to advise the Queen to quash such a decree of power, however, would only be taken, we suppose, so long as Denmark itself was not threatened with subjugation; at least that intimation appears to have been given. Upon this disclosure of this state of affairs, notice was given by Mr. DISRAELI of a vote of censure which he would move on the following Monday against the Ministry for their policy on the Danish question. And here we must leave the subject at present. Only adding that the Ministerial party expect to prevail in the Commons by a majority of twenty. While the tone and countenances of the opposition indicate a hope of change—to say nothing of their use of opprobrious language which often disgraces the struggles of parties.

The Metropolitan Journal this week have experienced perhaps some inconvenience in the disruption of telegraphic communication with our American Capital. To some it may seem a great grievance, but upon the whole it is not likely to be a serious or lasting embarrassment. Like railroads and other improvements of the age, electric telegraphs are only good when applied to good purposes. Has it not been discovered among the many inventions of modern times, that the moral is superior to the material, the mechanical and even the scientific, singly or combined? Before the facilities of almost instantaneous communication with distant points were enjoyed, before extensive bridges and viaducts were constructed in this country and the rapid locomotion by steam over land and water was in use or known to be practicable anywhere, before armor and fortifications offensive and defensive had been brought to their present degree of efficiency for the destruction or protection of human life, higher and better things were nevertheless held in such estimation as perhaps to make the lack of such facilities and improvements no actual diminution of general happiness. And the world can now better spare these modern ideals to which it is so much devoted and of which it has some reason to be proud, than to attempt to maintain the character of superior wisdom and grandeur without the virtues which preceded, if they have not followed, the introduction of every one of the peculiar glories of the present times. And so far from being able to maintain the character without those virtues, the world without those virtues must deteriorate and the process of reduction to original barbarism will be unavoidable. The salt will lose its savor, if it still have any to lose. The conveniences and the luxuries which are counted upon for an enviable distinction are already rendering the country more instead of less dependent. But they appear to be passing away with a rapidity which exceeds the power of calculation. And the people seem destined to realize that it is possible to live without many things hitherto regarded as indispensable to life.

The death of Hon. JAMES F. SIMMONS is announced. He died in Johnston, Thursday afternoon, in the 69th year of his age. He was born at Little Compton on the 10th of September, 1795, and when but a small child his father removed to this city with his family. His education was gained under the tuition of Mr. ROUSE and Mr. TOWN, and though limited was sufficient with his sound mind, to give him position with the leading men of the State and at the age of 32 he was elected to the General Assembly from the town of Johnston. In 1840 he was elected a Senator in Congress and remained for six years and in 1857 he was again elected to the same position but resigned because the expansion of his wife.

The Fourth Regiment has joined the 9th corps, and is brigaded with the 7th regiment.

Later news from Europe contains further proceedings of the English Parliament, and of more or less importance to American interests. In the House of Commons enquiry was made whether Quebec had been put in a defensible state, and the answer was, that orders had been sent out to concentrate the troops at Quebec and Montreal. In the House of Lords, Earl RUSSELL had failed to carry through his resolutions on the relations between England and Japan. The Bishop of Oxford had denounced the course of the Ministry as unworthy a civilized country. And the noble Earl's resolutions were rejected, 30 to 11. In the House of Commons the same evening, the bill abolishing the religious test at the Oxford University was rejected by a vote, 173 to 171—a majority of two against the present Administration. This result is said to have been followed with vociferous cheering on the part of the opposition.—These facts and others are supposed to have some bearing upon the motion of M. DISRAELI concerning the Ministry, and which was to be made on the Fourth of July. Various speculations are indulged in as to the result. An impression still continued to prevail among many, that a majority will show themselves satisfied that the country had not been plunged into a war of defense of Denmark. But others, whether more or less with a voice upon the subject, insist that circumstances had already decided the course which the Ministry should have pursued. That England was already fully committed to assist the Danes. And Mr. D'SIRALI will declare that England had already gone too far to retrace her steps without "lowering her just influence" in the world. The amendment proposed, will present the question, has the Ministry been right in avoiding immediate war? Meantime the Danes are said to have been driven out of the Island of Aisen, and the Allies to have put Jutland entirely under German control.

While waiting to receive better news and to discover the turning point in the fortunes of our humiliated and troubled country, it was a most serious disappointment to be informed of the third annual invasion of the adhering States. Such a desperate attempt to remove the seat of war from the South to the North, while the rebel capital was believed to be on the point of being compelled to surrender unconditionally to our victorious troops under its walls, was intrinsically incredible. The prospect of increasing one's capital by land speculation is as good to-day as it has been at any previous time, for, as our own population and business increases, the limits of the city will extend, and those who have the capital can make no safer investment.

It is an oft-repeated fact that Newport boys are to be found in every section of the country. The business of the place in former years, gave no inducement to remain at home and when they had received their education a desire for prosperity in life, induced them to go abroad.

Still, many will be anxious to discover through what open and unguarded door the enemy have been permitted to enter our peaceful and undisturbed borders. And some point in answer to the fact, that Sir STOKE and others were repulsed and forced to return from the Shenandoah Valley—thus leaving the enemy free to advance to the Upper Potomac.

The favorable news of the latter part of the week, showing the rebels to have retired across the Potomac, SHERMAN to have crossed the Chattahoochee and captured five or six thousand prisoners, GRANT to have taken possession of Petersburg, and the stringency of the money market on account of the delay in making payments from the Treasury, had a beneficial effect upon the market, and everything took a fall. Gold went down to \$2.46, flour fell \$1.00 in two days, and every kind of provisions ruled low. Speculators could get no money, and began to grow shaky, and were ready to sell at lower prices. Things began to look better, and the hubbub about the scarcity of gold and products, was made evident. How long this will last it is impossible to tell, as we are at the mercy of rascally speculators, who will play their vocation when the money market is easier.

The week has been one of excitement and those even who never allow their feelings to become depressed, have been scarcely able to withstand the shock. The rebels finding their communications cut around Richmond and their supplies fast diminishing were compelled to make a bold dash into Maryland to secure their desired wants. Their forces were scattered at first to deter our forces from giving them battle and for the purpose of collecting the farm stock in that section of the country. Finally when they had accomplished their purpose and started thousands of head of cattle towards their beleaguered capital, their forces were concentrated and an effort made to capture Baltimore. Failing in this, they next proceeded to damage the railroads and destroy Government property in retaliation for the damages of HUNTER and other Generals, and at last, to give time for the slow movements of their stolen cattle, a feint was made upon Washington. Finding our forces ready to receive them and no chance of holding their ground, after one day's fight, the entire force retired across the Potomac. The indications are that they will find their return obstructed as HUNTER is reported to be in a position to oppose them, and SHERIDAN with his whole cavalry force is reported to have crossed the James river and proceed to join HUNTER. Other forces are said to be following the rebels in their retreat and it is hoped that they may find themselves between two fires, with no chance of escape.

The following account of the shocking death of the daughter of the late Mr. ALFRED G. PECKHAM, formerly of this city, will clip from an exchange:

On the 4th of July last, Miss Elizabeth Peckham, of this city, was at York, with her mother and sisters, and on the 2nd, firing off crackers for the amusement of the children. Soon her sister, who was beside her, noticed a smoke in her dress, and cried out to her that she was on fire. The unfortunate girl screamed and ran into the hall, but not before she was enveloped in flame. Mr. OSKAY (her brother-in-law) cast his coat over her, threw her on the floor, having rolled blankets around the sufferer, the flames were extinguished.

Medical aid was immediately called but it was too late. Her arms and back were burned almost to a crisp, and she lingered until Tuesday last, when she died. Her suffering before death was so acute, that the most powerful opiates failed to bring a moment's sleep. She was a favorite with all companions.

NAVAL.—The Frigate Marion remains at Gardner's Bay. The Macedonian and America are off on a cruise for a few days and will return to the rendezvous by the 20th instant. The Marblehead is cruising along the coast and it is supposed that for the sake of learning the Midshipmen how to maneuver in an action, they would not object to falling in with the pirate Florida.

Carpenter Joseph E. Miller, has been detached from the Constitution and ordered to the Susquehanna.

Lieutenant Henry F. Pickering has been detached from the Naval Academy and is waiting orders.

Paymaster H. P. Tuttle has been ordered to the Cutshill.

Lieut. Colonel HENRY D. BREWERTON has been promoted and confirmed as Colonel of Engineers from April 22, 1864.

Mr. LAWRENCE RHODES, son of Mr. B. H. RHODES, of this city, has been appointed and confirmed as Commissary of Subsistence, with the rank of Captain in the volunteer force.

The Fourth Regiment has joined the 9th corps, and is brigaded with the 7th regiment.

When the decisions were made by the Commissioners appointed to award damages to land owners through whose land the railroad had passed, much dissatisfaction was expressed, but rather than contest the cases, all but four of the parties effected a mutual settlement. A special session of the Court of Common Pleas is now in session in this city to decide the four cases which appealed from the decision of the commissioners. The first case was decided, and the trial of the fourth was adjourned.

The Gazette says that a man named Boston has manufactured a wash, which by daily application will prevent the beard from growing—an injury being done to the skin or complexion. It generally uses the barbers will have a good opportunity to enlist.

ATLANTA CAPTURED.—A despatch was received just as we were going to press, stating that the glorious news of the capture of Atlanta, Georgia, by Gen. Sherman with 50,000 prisoners.

The Fourth Regiment has joined the 9th corps, and is brigaded with the 7th regiment.

When the decisions were made by the Commissioners appointed to award damages to land owners through whose land the railroad had passed, much dissatisfaction was expressed, but rather than contest the cases, all but four of the parties effected a mutual settlement. A special session of the Court of Common Pleas is now in session in this city to decide the four cases which appealed from the decision of the commissioners. The first case was decided, and the trial of the fourth was adjourned.

The Gazette says that a man named Boston has manufactured a wash, which by daily application will prevent the beard from growing—an injury being done to the skin or complexion. It generally uses the barbers will have a good opportunity to enlist.

The Journal of Commerce says that foreign goods are being exported from New York to considerable extent, and that in the three items of tea, sugar and coffee, the shipments will furnish exchange to exceed three million dollars.

Eight bridges are reported to have been destroyed on the Northern Central Railway, be-

Tiverton, July 4, 1864.
COURT OF PROBATE.—Present, Joseph Seabury, Esq., President, and Clark Estes and Davis, Esq., Gray, Clerk.

The following matters were referred to the first Monday in August at 1 o'clock p.m.

Report of the Commissioners on the estate of Stephen Crandall.

Petition for administration on estate of Polley West.

Petition for administration on estate of Wan-ton Howard.

Petition for appointment of Guardian on the estate of William G. Borden, late of Fall River, deceased.

Petition for appointment of Guardian of the children of James H. Borden, late of Tiverton, deceased.

Petition for probate of the will of Mary Baker, late of Tiverton, deceased.

Report of administratrix on the estate of Alden Werdell.

The will of Wanton Durfee, late of Tiverton, deceased, was proved.

Thomas Durfee approved as Executor.

Account of Administrator on the estate of Sarah Proctor is allowed.

The Administrator on the estate of Richard Borden returns an inventory, and the same is allowed.

License is granted to the Administratrix to sell at private sale certain articles contained in the inventory of the estate of Richard Borden.

REAL ESTATE SALES.—Heirs of the late William Thurston have sold the lot of land next to the estate of Mr. Richard J. Arnold on the Main road, containing four acres and twelve rods, to Mr. Levi Johnson, for \$4,819.

Mr. Abraham T. Peckham has sold the Summer house and 11,450 feet of land, to private parties, for \$25,000.

Nine and a half acres of land of the Merchant farm on Brenton's Neck, was sold at auction on Wednesday, to Mr. Henry F. Battey, for \$2,850.

Mr. Daniel T. Swinburne has sold the lot corner of Touro street and Whitfield Avenue, containing 5,555 feet of land to Mr. Philip Simmens, for \$2,600. The lot will be improved at once.

Mrs. DR. MARY WALKER writes thus from Castle Thunder, Richmond: "I hope you are not grieving about me because I am a prisoner of war. I am living in a three story brick castle, with a plenty to eat and a clean bed to sleep in. I have a room mate, a young lady about twenty years of age, from near Corinth, Mississippi (Miss Martha Manus). I am much happier than I might be in some respects of life, where there is no business—little trade—no speculation among them—notthing but war.

They have ceased to have finances; they regard all private property as Confederate, and take whatever they want and wherever they find it. There is no business—little trade—no speculation among them—notthing but war.

They have ceased to have finances; they regard all private property as Confederate, and take whatever they want and wherever they find it. There is no business—little trade—no speculation among them—notthing but war.

THE SCHLESWIG CONTROVERSY.—The scholars of St. Mary's Male School are preparing themselves for a public exhibition at Aquidneck Hall, on Thursday evening next.

A glance at their programme leads us to believe that the exercises will be such as to make the occasion pleasant and interesting. A band has been engaged to assist, and with music, singing and speaking the evening is to be devoted. Premiums, prizes and rewards are to be distributed after the exercises.

Those who are suffering from disease or pain are respectfully invited to read Prof. ADAMSON's advertisement in another column of this paper.

THE DARK SIDE OF THE REVOLUTION.—Those who are accustomed to take discouraging views of our present contest, because they imagine we are so weak, want, and sickly, days would do well to read the fourteenth chapter of Lorenzo Sabine's "Historical Essays" in the new edition of his "American Loyalists." It reads very much like a series of pungent observations on contemporary events, although some will dispute the accuracy and sound judgment of Sabine as a historian. We make a few pertinent extracts. Of the prominent men of the Revolutionary era, Mr. Sabine says: "they were great and good, little and b*o*rding, mingled just as elsewhere in the annals of our race."

The scholars of St. Mary's Male School are preparing themselves for a public exhibition at Aquidneck Hall, on Thursday evening next.

A glance at their programme leads us to believe that the exercises will be such as to make the occasion pleasant and interesting. A band has been engaged to assist, and with music, singing and speaking the evening is to be devoted. Premiums, prizes and rewards are to be distributed after the exercises.

Those who are suffering from disease or pain are respectfully invited to read Prof. ADAMSON's advertisement in another column of this paper.

THE DARK SIDE OF THE REVOLUTION.—Those who are accustomed to take discouraging views of our present contest, because they imagine we are so weak, want, and sickly, days would do well to read the fourteenth chapter of Lorenzo Sabine's "Historical Essays" in the new edition of his "American Loyalists." It reads very much like a series of pungent observations on contemporary events, although some will dispute the accuracy and sound judgment of Sabine as a historian. We make a few pertinent extracts. Of the prominent men of the Revolutionary era, Mr. Sabine says: "they were great and good, little and b*o*rding, mingled just as elsewhere in the annals of our race."

The scholars of St. Mary's Male School are preparing themselves for a public exhibition at Aquidneck Hall, on Thursday evening next.

A glance at their programme leads us to believe that the exercises will be such as to make the occasion pleasant and interesting. A band has been engaged to assist, and with music, singing and speaking the evening is to be devoted. Premiums, prizes and rewards are to be distributed after the exercises.

Those who are suffering from disease or pain are respectfully invited to read Prof. ADAMSON's advertisement in another column of this paper.

THE DARK SIDE OF THE REVOLUTION.—Those who are accustomed to take discouraging views of our present contest, because they imagine we are so weak, want, and sickly, days would do well to read the fourteenth chapter of Lorenzo Sabine's "Historical Essays" in the new edition of his "American Loyalists." It reads very much like a series of pungent observations on contemporary events, although some will dispute the accuracy and sound judgment of Sabine as a historian. We make a few pertinent extracts. Of the prominent men of the Revolutionary era, Mr. Sabine says: "they were great and good, little and b*o*rding, mingled just as elsewhere in the annals of our race."

The scholars of St. Mary's Male School are preparing themselves for a public exhibition at Aquidneck Hall, on Thursday evening next.

A glance at their programme leads us to believe that the exercises will be such as to make the occasion pleasant and interesting. A band has been engaged to assist, and with music, singing and speaking the evening is to be devoted. Premiums, prizes and rewards are to be distributed after the exercises.

Those who are suffering from disease or pain are respectfully invited to read Prof. ADAMSON's advertisement in another column of this paper.

THE DARK SIDE OF THE REVOLUTION.—Those who are accustomed to take discouraging views of our present contest, because they imagine we are so weak, want, and sickly, days would do well to read the fourteenth chapter of Lorenzo Sabine's "Historical Essays" in the new edition of his "American Loyalists." It reads very much like a series of pungent observations on contemporary events, although some will dispute the accuracy and sound judgment of Sabine as a historian. We make a few pertinent extracts. Of the prominent men of the Revolutionary era, Mr. Sabine says: "they were great and good, little and b*o*rding, mingled just as elsewhere in the annals of our race."

The scholars of St. Mary's Male School are preparing themselves for a public exhibition at Aquidneck Hall, on Thursday evening next.

A glance at their programme leads us to believe that the exercises will be such as to make the occasion pleasant and interesting. A band has been engaged to assist, and with music, singing and speaking the evening is to be devoted. Premiums, prizes and rewards are to be distributed after the exercises.

Those who are suffering from disease or pain are respectfully invited to read Prof. ADAMSON's advertisement in another column of this paper.

THE DARK SIDE OF THE REVOLUTION.—

